

WOMAN'S VARIED INTERESTS

A Woman's War Letters

This letter, and more of them which will appear on this page from time to time, is from a woman reporter who accompanied the Serbian Red Cross Unit which sailed with Sir Thomas Lipton on his yacht to Serbia, there to deal with the plague. They present the personal, rather scattered, impressions which do not find their way into routine cabled dispatches.

Catania, Sicily.

Further about the humanities and the Red Cross, even the high hours of tragic history. Sir Thomas Lipton, as all the world may or may not know—and so out of their pity for sick Red Crossers, we put into Monte Carlo and sailed ourselves for two days of wind outside. Here they know that we are coming, for so far dead English is all that marks the beginning of the season. But here alone

and assuring me that earthquakes were better than a stoppage of the tourist trade, when the guide rescued me and the Red Crossers scuttled down the dirty, rankly smelling streets, the guide, with no regard for the feelings of his fellow Italians, who had left trades, professions and jobs to enjoy us, shouting "Mind your pockets, ladies; mind your pockets!"

Wireless has brought us faint reports of typhus in Serbia, but in Sicily we forgot and flung off to Taormina, where the shutters are closed on the villas, and the hotels, save one, are silent, and the almond blossoms make you believe in pathetic fallacy, for they fill the air with a melancholy odor and breathe a regret for the absent playboys of Europe, whom they may never see again. When you are feeling sorry for us and the wireless is ominous, remember this, that Taormina weighs on the other side of the scales.

Also, from the Singalese waiters that grace the Erin twenty British women are learning how to do their hair sans hairpins, with a simple Oriental twist of the wrist, and, lo! a

Mother Goose Is Rewritten This Time to Kill the Fly While Yet He's Scarce

Every Rhyme Leads to the Same Deadly Moral to Impress Housewife and Child, and Safeguard Our Health.

By LUCY HUFFAKER.

MOTHER GOOSE is being rewritten again. This time it is the State Board of Health which is revising the old nursery rhymes and bringing them down to date. Each fable has a moral, and the words of the little girl who said all morals were just the same apply in this case. For no matter which of the old verses is tossed off: "That's nothing—the cost of a day at war." You have no idea how, suddenly streaking across the days or in the midst of rice pudding, an acute sensation of European war strikes one, and all at the cue of some perfectly trivial reminder.

The mother of the American Cille here, who was formerly at Lille, has

it is which is rewritten the moral is: KILL THE FLY.

There are times when the Board of Health considers other things of importance beside the fly, but just now its one object is to rid the state, so far as possible, of the fly. That everybody, from the grandmother to the baby, shall take part in this work, the little verses have been rewritten. For instance, if the grandmother is crooning to the baby she must not do anything so banal as to invite the baby's attention to the fly, as she used to. No, indeed! Instead, she must sing it this way:

Baby-bye, here's a fly.

Let us swat him, you and I.

Just at first it seems rather a blood-thirsty doctrine to be teaching an innocent baby, but Dr. C. E. A. Winslow, who is director of the educational work of the State Board of Health, is of the opinion that if a choice is to be made between the baby's life and the fly's, it is best to sacrifice the fly's. Probably everybody will agree to that, and after one has listened to Dr. Winslow and seen some of the pictures which he is using in his educational work one is willing to agree that perhaps the fly's importance as a murderer has been underestimated all these years.

If a child is of a pessimistic nature, one of the jingles may depress him. It tells in the first stanza of ten little flies and of there being only nine after one "got a swat." The stanzas go on telling of the swats given each fly, until the last ones read:

Four little flies,
Colored green-blue,
Swat! (Ain't it easy?)
Then there were two.

Two little flies,
Dodged the civilian,
Early next day
There were a million.

Now, a reasoning child might figure it out that there wasn't much use in working to kill the flies if two could multiply like that. Because what little boy or girl could hope to kill a million flies? But, on the other hand, it is just that matter of the way in which flies multiply that the Board of Health wishes to impress upon the children.

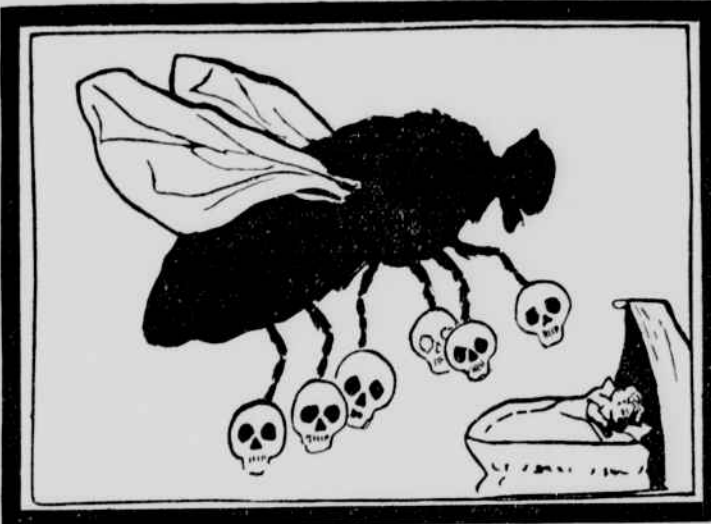
Organize Children to Fight Flies. "One of the things which we are trying to do this year," said Dr. Winslow, "is to organize the Boys' Health League. Of course, the league, which will be similar to the Little Mothers' League, will do other things besides fight flies, but it is so important to get rid of the flies we are laying insistence on that feature of the work. The children grow very much interested in this work, if it is put before them in the right light.

"We have a little chart which shows the way flies multiply. On April 11 there are only two flies. By May 2 there are 120. By May 23 there are 7,200. But that figure seems as nothing compared to the grand total on September 5, when there are 5,598,720,000,000. It isn't much wonder that a boy looks at that and says 'Whew!' is it?"

"The poster of the fly hovering over the baby's crib, with skulls on its legs, which Mrs. Pierre Jay Wurts, of Englewood, drew and sent to us we consider so good that we are having it reproduced to use in this campaign against the fly.

"It wasn't, you know, until the Spanish-American War that our people began to realize what a menace the fly is. It had always been looked upon as a necessary evil. It was not considered as anything worse than a nuisance. That it literally carried death where it went seemed a humorous idea to many people at first. But the idea isn't considered humorous any more.

"Last summer the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor



BUZZ! BUZZ! BUZZ!

THE FLY THAT LIVES TO FLY AWAY WILL LIVE TO BREED A MILLION A DAY.

KILL FLIES NOW

The poster sent out by the Board of Health in its early anti-fly campaign.

collected some valuable data in regard to flies and disease. They proved that the sickness of babies was decreased one-half where there was protection from flies. Our work is not in the city at all, but in the country, and, of course, there are many more flies in the country than in the city. The city is so much cleaner."

Cities Cleaner than Country. "The city cleaner!" I gasped. It didn't seem that I could have heard aright. But I had.

"Yes, of course the city is cleaner. In the country, especially around barnyards, there is filth and chance for the flies to breed alarmingly. In our campaign we try to impress it upon people that there must be just as little chance for the flies to breed as possible. We not only try to kill them after they are here; we try to see to it that they don't get here.

"A useful and simple contrivance is a fly trap, which any boy can make out of a soap box. Most boys like to make things, and they might just as well be taught to make something useful while they are about it."

The Table in Summer

THE SUCCESSFUL and careful housekeeper must devote time, thought and energy not only to the ordering of the meals, the stocking of the larder and the regulating of the servants, but to the appearance of the table itself.

It is quite a fad now to arrange the table according to the season of the year. As soon as the first warm days come in the early spring, before the heavy curtains and rugs have been dispensed with, the question of table

decorations is discussed and experiments are made. The silver is sent away for safe-keeping, and glass and china take its place wherever possible. A charming result can be obtained from an arrangement of crystal vases, candlesticks, compotes, etc. Fine white china looks well if used with spring blossoms and plenty of green. Green and white dishes are always good for summer use.

Another pretty novelty is the colored glass dinner set. This can be the wonderfully shaded but expensive variety, or the simpler and less costly kind. A table set with green glasses won for a new young housekeeper a reputation for taste and originality at her country house opening. The green glass showed on her buffet also.

Double Dishes Make Serving Easier. As simple service is one of the aims of the summer hostess, she finds there are numerous devices in the way of double dishes, which are decorative as well as useful on her table. One young housekeeper uses a "butler's help," topped by a low bowl of blossoms, on her table all during the warm months. She insists that it does away with much of the serving and passing.

The heavy damask of the winter can now be put away and something else can take its place. The centre cloth, with doilies or raffia mats for informal use, are the thing. Sets of Japanese linen are attractive for the out-of-door dining room.

embroidered piece, wrong side to wrong side, and embroidering the edges together by means of a narrow buttonhole stitch.

Buttonhole Over Machine Stitching. A simple and satisfactory way to do this is to sew the two pieces together first with a small running stitch, or by machine, less than one-eighth of an inch from the edge. The stitching will be covered by the buttonhole stitch and will give an extra firmness to the edge.

The buttonhole at one end and eyelets at the other end for adjusting the strap should be made using the under side of the strap as the right side, so as to bring them on the right side when in use. The slit for the

YANKEES IN PARIS NURSE THOUSANDS

American Ambulance Hospital Crowded, Declares Charles Carroll.

SAYS GAS FUMES ARE MINOR EVILS

Paderewski Seeks Help for Polish Sufferers—Needs of Wounded Discussed.

Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, Md., a direct descendant of one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence and a director of the American Ambulance Hospital in Paris, returned yesterday from France, where he had been engaged in the work of caring for the wounded since the outbreak of the war.

"It has been the policy of the French government to keep as many beds vacant as possible in Paris," Mr. Carroll declared, "in expectation of some great battle from which a number of wounded would emerge. The reports that have found their way to the United States, however, that we were not caring for anything like a maximum number of patients at the American Ambulance Hospital are not true. We have averaged above 75 per cent at all times, and there have been occasions when we could not accommodate more. In April the demand for admittance was so great that we increased the 450 beds to 550 beds.

"The dental department, which is the first ever established in a military hospital, is doing splendid work," he declared.

"Men have been turned out with only slight scars who were admitted with the lower parts of their jaws shot away. Some wonderful operations have been performed there."

A total of 1,725 patients had been admitted to the hospital since September; 1,129 had been discharged, while the total number of deaths was only 84, Mr. Carroll stated.

In April, he added, a number of soldiers, including a few Canadians, were brought in, suffering from the effects of gas fumes.

Gas Menace Exaggerated.

"No one in France knows the exact nature of the gas used by the Germans," he said, "but it was fatal only to the first line of troops along a distance of not more than five-eighths of a mile.

"Not more than a hundred men were killed by the gas, and the use of it by the Germans had no far-reaching military importance. It was a surprise, but it is doubtful if it can be used again effectively."

The American Ambulance Hospital has sixty-five Ford automobile ambulances in the field at present, according to Mr. Carroll.

Ignace Jan Paderewski pleads with the American people for his suffering countrymen. In an appeal sent yesterday announcing plans for the formation of a national American relief committee the musician says:

"Is there anything more true than human pain? Is there anything more sincere than the cry for help from those who suffer? In the name of Christian charity, I appeal to the great American people. Some broad for the Polish women and children! Some seed for the Polish farmers!"

Fernand Desmaison, thrice wounded by German bullets, called at the Lafayette Fund offices yesterday and received a comfort kit, which he will take back to France with him. He is a reservist.

Although the Committee of Mercy has been doing its part in the Polish relief work, its members, among whom are Elhu Root, Charles D. Eliot and Max Baer, have decided that the time has come to do more. With plans under way for organizing the Polish relief on lines similar to those followed in alleviating distress in Belgium, the committee is sending out an appeal for more funds to send to Poland.

Relief Ships Not Molested.

Reports received by the Commission for Relief in Belgium yesterday showed that its ships were progressing according to schedule and suffering no mishaps in the war zone.

The needs of the wounded soldiers in the various Allied hospitals were discussed yesterday by Major L. L. Seaman, at a gathering of graduate nurses of the British War Relief Association, at 132 West Twenty-seventh Street.

Dr. T. M. Spring-Rice, vice-president of the association and a cousin of the ambassador, read many letters which had been received from institutions where surgical dressings and other supplies were sent. All of these expressed gratitude.

The association yesterday received contributions of \$255.

Mrs. E. H. Corvill will lecture this evening at the Church of the Messiah, Park Avenue and Thirty-fourth Street, on "Belgium of Yesterday and Tomorrow" under the auspices of the Belgian Relief Fund.

Receipts of the Belgian Relief Fund yesterday amounted to \$1,079.34, making the total \$1,035,852.16. The fund for the American Polish Relief Committee is \$542,097.70. August Belmont, treasurer of the Committee of Mercy, acknowledged gifts amounting to \$11,438. The Persian War Relief Fund is \$25,755.14. Contributions to the Securities National Fund brought it up to \$73,552.

More Heinze Art on Sale.

There was an excellent attendance yesterday at the opening session of the work's sale at Silo's Fifth Avenue Art Galleries of Colonial and Dutch cabinetry from the Boston Antique Shop, together with the balance of the F. Augustus Heinze collection. The total of the session was \$2,875.

The sale will continue every afternoon this week, and on Friday evening Mr. Silo will dispense some 130 antique and modern oil paintings belonging to the estates. The artists represented include Blacklock, Mosler, Cuy and McCord.

CIVIC AIM INSPIRES GERMANY'S SCHOOLS

Dr. Haney Doubts Value of Application of Methods Here.

INITIATIVE IS STIFLED BY MASS OF RULES

Ethical Ideal Rightly Dominant Factor in Technical Training, He Thinks.

By HENRIETTA RODMAN.

Dr. James P. Haney, director of art in the New York high schools, has just presented to the Board of Education a report on the art training which has been so important a factor in Germany's commercial development. Dr. Haney finds the German schools notable for thoroughness and consistency, but lacking in freedom and initiative. He says, in part:

"We may turn to Germany for helpful suggestions, but not for a model on which to design our own educational structure. Our system knows an elasticity, a freedom for experiment, an opportunity for advancement outside of the beaten path, which does not appear in the German school.

"The mechanism of the German school, its rules and procedures, its state rewards and state government, are not for us. These schools stand as an illustration of how a great state, seeking thoroughness in the schooling of a lad with a pencil and of an artisan with a tool, has gone about this business with such determination that the eyes of the world have turned toward her to discover the secrets of her manifest success.

"The seriousness with which the training is taken in all forms of applied art, is as characteristic of the work in the primary school as in the art school. Guests of opinion, born of the changing political complexion of school boards, do not affect this teaching. The training of an industrial people to the practical use of the pencil is seen as an economic, not as an aesthetic necessity. Equipment for the best workers is provided in the best way.

"With the general provision for securing well trained pupils and apprentices, there is attached always an arrangement whereby unusual talent may be sifted through fine and still finer screens, so that no gifted student may fail of securing an opportunity to develop his technical ability to the highest point. Scholarships of all kinds are provided to this end, with the idea that each student may be prepared to do his best.

"There appears in much of the intensive industrial training a disposition to forget the worker in the attempt to emphasize his work; to forget the citizen in the desire to make a technician. Well does Dr. Kerscheneiter, most persistent advocate of the continuation school, preach the necessity of fostering the civic and ethical aim which must make a part of all industrial training.

"He says, in answer to the question as to how a people are to be led to work out their salvation by means of rights and liberties: 'It is simply this: By giving to every one the most extensive education, one that insures a knowledge of the functions of the state and a personal efficiency of the highest degree attainable.'

"Those who see suggestion only in the technical training of the German artisan will do well to mark this civic essential which here precedes technical training. The scheme which omits this side of its programme and neglects the development of altruistic and ethical ideals will make an error which is recognized by some German teachers, but from which the German industrial school system is not free."

The New York Evening School of Industrial Art will exhibit every day next week, at the Municipal Art Gallery, 40 Irving Place, the work of its students in costume and jewelry design, interior decoration, illustrating, posters and stained glass design.

MARIE DRESSLER IN LEGAL "MIX-UP"

Wants Share of Profits of Film Play in Which She Was the Joint Star.

Miss Marie Dressler, the coy and petite comedienne, who has been starring in "A Mix-Up," was in the Supreme Court yesterday to tell her troubles in a legal mix-up in which she is the plaintiff and the Keystone Film Company defendant. Miss Dressler wants an accounting and also a share of the profits of the company from the production of the six-reel movie, "Tillie's Punctured Romance," in which she and Charles Chaplin were the stars. She said the profits to date have amounted to \$122,000 and that she was promised a joint ownership in the film.

The testimony showed that without the consent or knowledge of Miss Dressler, the Keystone company transferred the rights to "Tillie's Punctured Romance" to the Alco Film Company for \$75,000. Job E. Hedges testified that the Alco company was insolvent and had paid only \$43,000 due the Keystone company.

George Randolph Chester, author of the Wallingford stories, was sued yesterday in the Supreme Court by the Colonial Motion Picture Corporation for \$50,000 for breach of contract. The plaintiff alleged Chester entered into a contract a year ago to permit the plaintiff company to produce the Wallingford stories in moving picture form, but that he changed his mind and failed to live up to the agreement.

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Hats of Mourning

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67
UNDERWOOD
UNDERWOOD



"La guerre est comme la guerre" is no excuse for breaking rules as it has been everywhere else.

You should have seen our nurses in fresh aprons for the naughty occasion setting forth for the Casino. And oh if the St. John's ambulance chiefs could have beheld them sitting in rather silky gleam at one of the tables of the Café de Paris when the pious management had gently but firmly told them that persons in uniform were not allowed inside! "Besides," confided a Monte Carlo faithful to me, "all this had enough without having these nurses and things going into the very Casino and reminding people of the war!" The Casino is the shabbiest place in Europe just now. Not even the twenty francs I bore off—it would, of course, have been much more had I not stopped in time—can make me say a good word for it.

In place of the old color the Riviera has one new feature. We walked down past Mentone and saw hundreds and hundreds of French African troops, glistening jet in the sunshine as they squatted along the beach. I had seen them before at Marseilles in grotesque procession with bundles like the washings carried by the colored mummies down in New Orleans, heaped on their soldier heads. A Turco can carry far more on his head than a white soldier in his knapsack. It's odd about the black troops. The French Sisters, for some reason or other, make no distinction at all about nursing them. They rather amuse the French, but one of our English Sisters assured me that she certainly never would stop a minute in a Sikh hospital.

I note it as a curiosity that there is no talk whatever as to the cause of the war. They all put it on the Kaiser and Germany, and don't bother to think. A stitch in time saves nine. But, of course, it's cynical to think about that when we are all women going out to Serbia to help take the nine. Only, I say, what's the good of mending things when none of us is going to think about preventing another war?

The Mediterranean is very peaceful. An occasional French patrol ship is sighted and circles us, but we have a red hand and a red cross eight feet high painted on us, and suffer no closer inspection. Every port has some new bit of war yarn to tell us. We find at Messina that German newspapers are the only foreign papers for sale, and the guide has no explanation for the disappearance of the French papers that stand to be found. An Italian orange stand woman takes advantage of my presence to use me as an audience and tell me how fruit sold badly this year, because no tourists came to Messina. She was drooping to tears

Paris designs hats for mourning; nay, even the ordinary hat is black. Two versions of black and white crepe by Georgette are shown in the oval, one with black beads and white crepe brim, the other with white crepe toque facing. The hat below has a tiny straw brim beneath the silver buckled satin ribbon which restrains the ruffle of black velvet.

more than Grecian knot, tight and to stay. We could cut the hairpin trust off without a cent if the sensible fashion could spread.

At Catania we were just in time for the festival of St. Agatha, the gala day of Catholic Sicily, to which has been added the presence of 15,000 soldiers who are quartered in the school houses. Sicilian children clap their hands at the vacation. The figure of St. Agatha is decked with \$5,000,000 worth of real jewels—to be sure, I thought they were paste and forgot to be thrilled—but I remember the figure because of the universal sign that went up when some one at dinner

lost all her silver and clothes and valuables in transit. Insurance doesn't hold good. But Mrs. Haven is cheerful. Everybody is talking about all sorts of losses. I am half minded to drop my own clothes overboard and go in for the perfect freedom people enjoy over here who have lost everything. Nothing to worry about. No dinner to dress for. Nothing. And if I could practise a bewitching way of explaining, "C'est la guerre," what a comfortable life! We are sailing for Athens, and shall meet the transport with hospital supplies at Salonica. Tell me, do you catch any of the muddled madness of our side of the ocean?

Embroidering a Strap for the Baby Carriage



THIS design is for an embroidered strap for a baby carriage. The strap is one of three embroidered articles which form a set for a baby carriage, the other two articles being a carriage robe of pique and a pillow cover of sheer linen. This strap is made of white pique. Two pieces of material, each measuring 20 inches by 2 1/2 inches, will be required, as the strap is lined with self material. In laundering it should be well starched. When completed it measures two inches through the center at its widest part, and tapers down to one inch at one end, where the button and buttonhole are placed and also where the slit is made for adjusting the buckle, as is shown in Figure 1. The remaining seven inches at the end with the eyelets should be three-quarters of an inch in width.

Buttonholes, Eyelets and Buckle Slits. The center of the conventionalized Sweet William design shown here should be placed at a distance of six inches from one end of the material. This will make it equally distant from the buttonhole at one end and the slit

French knots. All but the buttonhole, buckle slit and eyelets should be embroidered on a single thickness of the



The strap (sketched completed at the left) is in the conventionalized Sweet William design, shown above.

the embroidered piece, wrong side to wrong side, and embroidering the edges together by means of a narrow buttonhole stitch.

Buttonhole Over Machine Stitching. A simple and satisfactory way to do this is to sew the two pieces together first with a small running stitch, or by machine, less than one-eighth of an inch from the edge. The stitching will be covered by the buttonhole stitch and will give an extra firmness to the edge.

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FIGURE 3